



STORIES of STRANGE ADVENTURE

NO 57-AUG.

APPROVED
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COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

HOW... HOW DID I
COME **HERE**... ON A
BATTLEFIELD OF A HUNDRED
YEARS AGO?

Professor GEORGE MEKER
WAS A FRIGHTENED MAN...
WHEN AN ORIENTAL SECRET
HURLED HIM BACK INTO
HISTORY! GO BACK WITH
HIM, IN...
"THE MAN who FEARED!"





WEB COMIC
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BEHIND *the* PICTURE WINDOW!

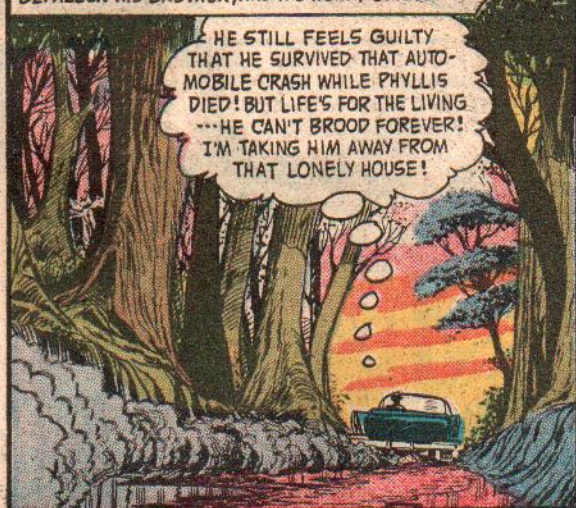


HOW MANY TIMES CAN A MAN RELIVE AN EVENT IN HIS MIND BEFORE THE EVENT BECOMES REALITY?... IN A SECLUDED HOUSE A BEREAVED HUSBAND LIVED ALONE WITH HIS THOUGHTS, BROODING OVER THE PAST! OBLIVIOUS TO THE PRESENT, THE FLOW OF TIME BECAME DISORDERED... TILL THE ONLY THING BETWEEN HIM AND THE UNKNOWN WAS NO STRONGER THAN A PANE OF GLASS!

ALONG A COUNTRY ROAD IN A REMOTE CORNER OF MAINE...



JIM MARKHAM THOUGHT OVER THE TRAGEDY WHICH HAD BEFALLEN HIS BROTHER, AND HIS HEART GRIEVED...



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THE HOUSE STOOD ALONE, WITH NO OTHER HABITATION AROUND FOR MILES! TO JIM'S AMAZEMENT, HE FOUND HIS BROTHER IN EXCELLENT SPIRITS...

JIM, OLD BOY...
GLAD TO SEE
YOU!

SOMETHING'S
HAPPENED! I CAN'T
REMEMBER THE LAST
TIME I SAW HIM
SMILE!

ALL THAT DAY HE TRIED TO DISCOVER THE CAUSE OF THE PROFOUND CHANGE, BUT WITHOUT SUCCESS...

I DON'T
GET IT, TOM!
YOU SEEM
ALMOST...
HAPPY!

YES...ALMOST!
I'VE FOUND A
SORT OF...
PEACE!

UNABLE TO LEARN ANYTHING SPECIFIC, JIM WENT TO BED DEEPLY TROUBLED...

THERE'S SOMETHING...
SCARY ABOUT HIM! IF ONLY
HE'D BE FRANK AND TELL ME
WHAT...GOOD GRIEF, DO I
HEAR VOICES?

HE TIPTOED INTO THE HALL...

THAT'S TOM'S
VOICE! HE'S TALKING TO
SOMEONE...A WOMAN!
BUT I DIDN'T HEAR ANY
CAR DRIVE UP!

I KNOW HOW
YOU FEEL, TOM
...HAVEN'T I
ALWAYS?

AS HE DESCENDED THE STAIRS...

TOM, WHAT IN THE...? I
HEARD YOU TALKING TO SOME-
ONE...BUT THERE'S NO ONE
HERE BUT YOU!

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING...
SPYING ON
ME?

YOU KNOW BETTER THAN
THAT! TOM, WHAT IS IT? I KNOW
YOU WEREN'T TALKING TO YOUR-
SELF! I HEARD A WOMAN'S
VOICE!

YES! I...
I WAS TALK-
ING TO
PHYLLIS!

PHYLLIS!?
YOU...YOU'RE
MAD!

NO, NOT MAD! YOU'D
BETTER SIT DOWN, JIM
...I HAVE A FANTASTIC
STORY TO TELL YOU!



YOU'VE GOT TO SEE A DOCTOR, TOM! YOU'VE BEEN UNDER GREAT STRESS AND...

LISTEN TO ME... AND DON'T SCOFF! I LIVED ALONE IN THIS HOUSE FOR MONTHS, BROODING... FEEDING ON MY OWN THOUGHTS! I SPENT WHOLE DAYS STARING OUT OF THE PICTURE WINDOW THERE, UNTIL ONE DAY... IT HAPPENED!



I DIDN'T THINK IT VERY EXCEPTIONAL AT FIRST, TOM WENT ON EXCITEDLY, "EVEN THOUGH SHE WAS THE FIRST PERSON I'D SEEN IN WEEKS..."

STRANGE, THERE'S A YOUNG GIRL COMING OVER THE HILL! WONDER WHERE SHE'S FROM?



"AS SHE APPROACHED, I NOTICED SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT HER! THERE WAS SOMETHING MYSTERIOUSLY COMPELLING ABOUT HER FACE, ALMOST HYPNOTIC..."

HELLO, TOM! COME ON OUT AND PLAY!

HOW DOES SHE KNOW MY NAME? I KNOW HER... BUT FROM WHERE... AND WHEN?

"I HESITATED, UNABLE TO SPEAK... AND THEN AN AMAZING THING TOOK PLACE..."



OH, DON'T BE LIKE THAT, TOMMY! COME ON OUT! -

HUH? HER HAND WENT RIGHT THROUGH THE GLASS... AS IF IT WASN'T THERE!

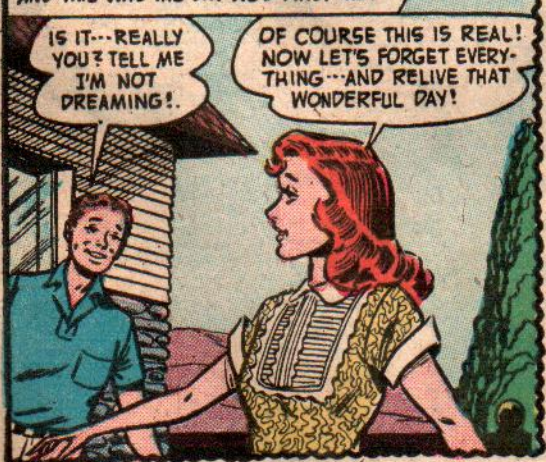
"HER HAND TOUCHED MINE, AND AS IF WITH IRRESISTIBLE STRENGTH, I FELT MYSELF PULLED THROUGH THE WINDOW... AND INTO THE PAST..."



OH!!

DON'T BE AFRAID, TOMMY! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME?

"I STOOD THERE TRANSFIXED, UNTIL I REALIZED THAT THIS WAS MY BELOVED PHYLLIS! I WAS 13 YEARS OLD, AND THIS WAS THE DAY WE'D FIRST MET..."



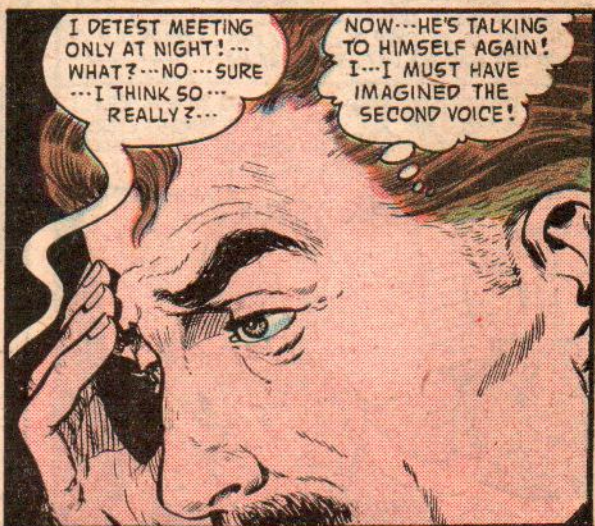
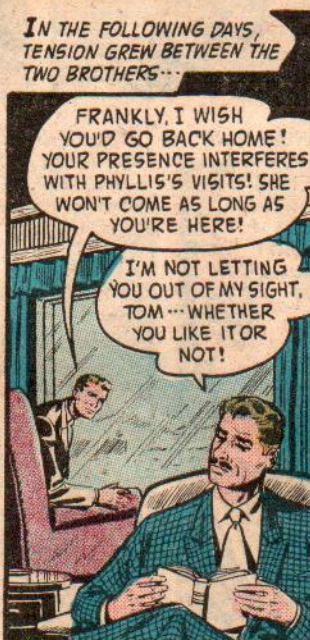
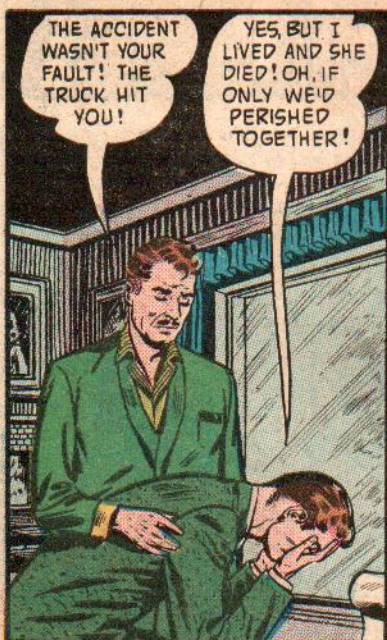
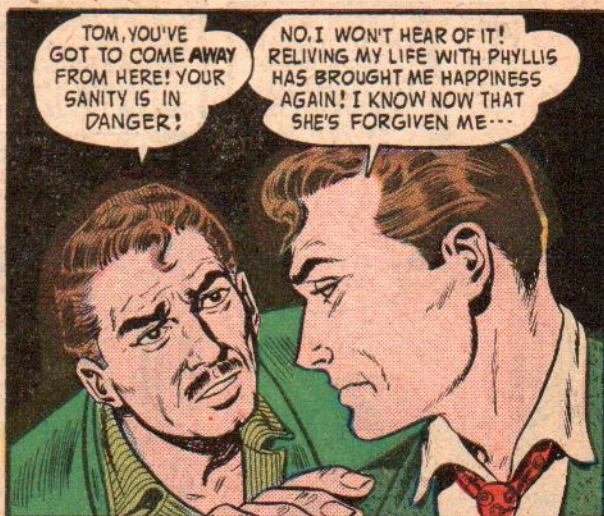
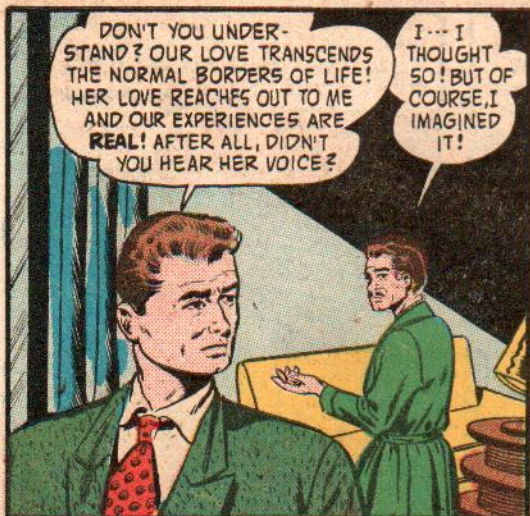
IS IT... REALLY YOU? TELL ME I'M NOT DREAMING!.

OF COURSE THIS IS REAL! NOW LET'S FORGET EVERYTHING... AND RELIVE THAT WONDERFUL DAY!



SINCE THEN, ALMOST DAILY, PHYLLIS COMES TO PULL ME THROUGH THE PICTURE WINDOW! SHE'S ALWAYS AT A DIFFERENT AGE, AND WE ALWAYS RELIVE AN EXPERIENCE TOGETHER!

TOM! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING!

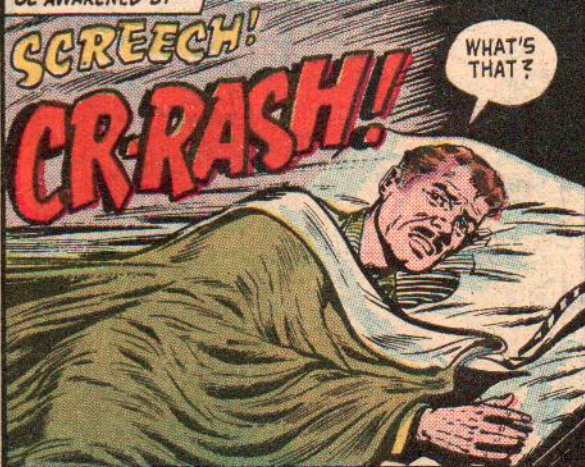


BEFORE LONG, BOTH MEN WERE BROODING, SUNK IN THEIR OWN CONFUSED THOUGHTS...



THE WAY HE SITS THERE... STARING! HEARING PHYLLIS'S VOICE THE OTHER NIGHT... IT COULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED! THE ATMOSPHERE OF THIS HOUSE MUST BE DRIVING ME OFF MY ROCKER TOO!

THAT NIGHT JIM FELL INTO EXHAUSTED SLUMBERS, ONLY TO BE AWAKENED BY...



WHAT'S THAT?

HE RACED HEADLONG DOWNSTAIRS...



WHAT HAPPENED? I... I THOUGHT I HEARD THE SCREECHING OF AUTOMOBILE TIRES... THE SOUND OF A CRASH! GOOD GRIEF... THE PICTURE WINDOW IS SHATTERED!

YES... THE CAR DID IT...

AS TOM SPOKE, A PECULIAR SMILE PLAYED ABOUT HIS LIPS...

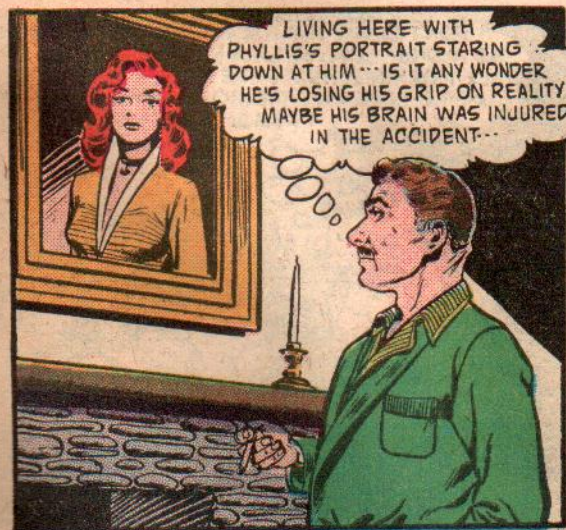


PHYLLIS CAME FOR ME AGAIN TONIGHT... AND WE RELIVED OUR LAST MOMENTS... THE ACCIDENT! ONLY THIS TIME WE SEEMED TO PERISH...



I'M NOT SURE WHAT IT MEANS! BUT I'M HOPING... HOPING THIS MEANS THAT PERHAPS PHYLLIS AND I WILL SOON BE TOGETHER AGAIN... FOREVER! GOOD NIGHT, JIM... I'M QUITE TIRED...

POOR TOM... WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?



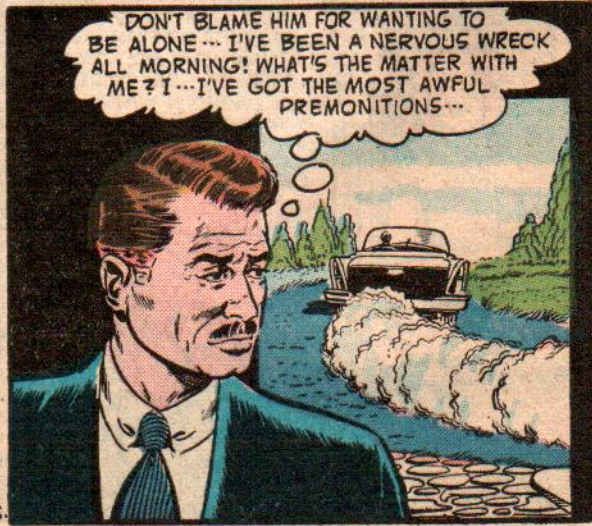
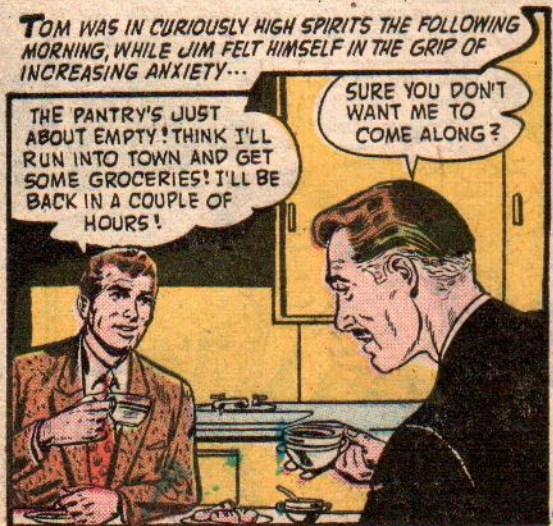
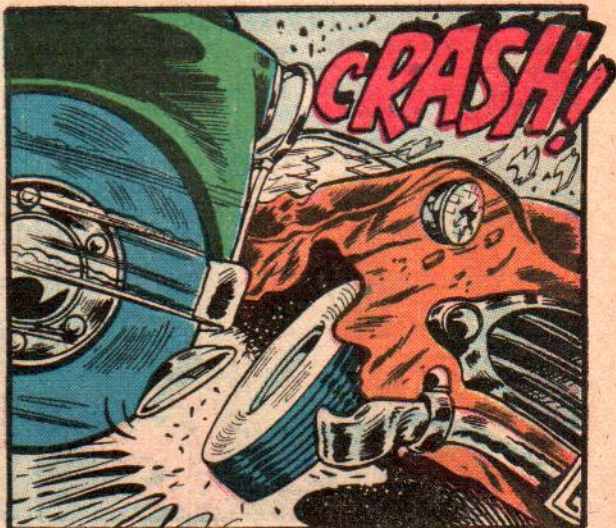
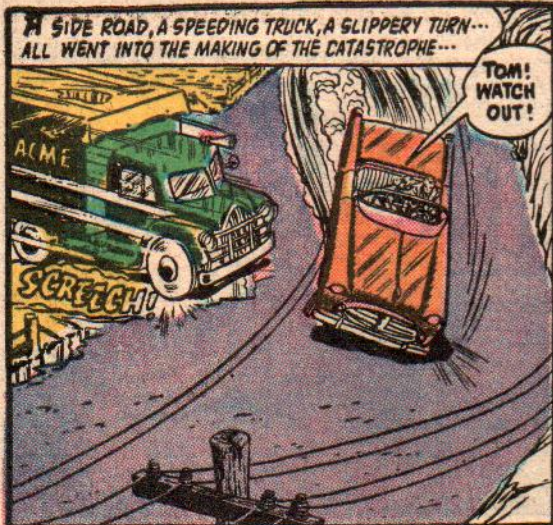
LIVING HERE WITH PHYLLIS'S PORTRAIT STARING DOWN AT HIM... IS IT ANY WONDER HE'S LOSING HIS GRIP ON REALITY? MAYBE HIS BRAIN WAS INJURED IN THE ACCIDENT...

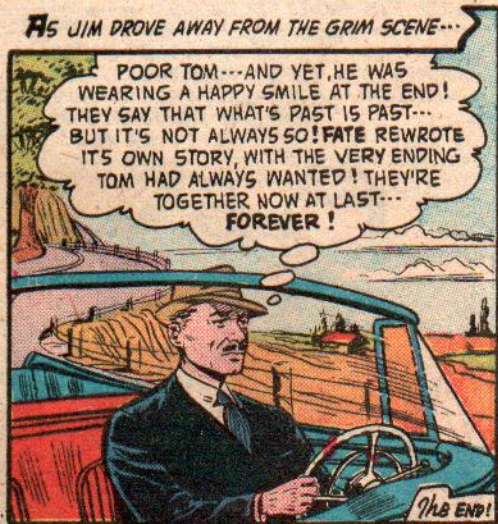
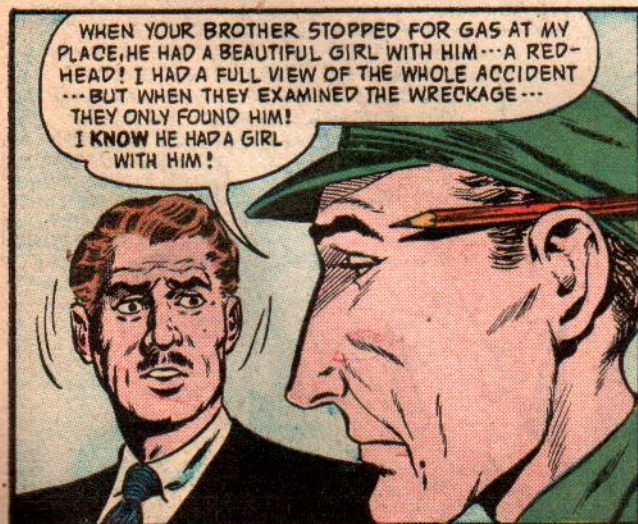


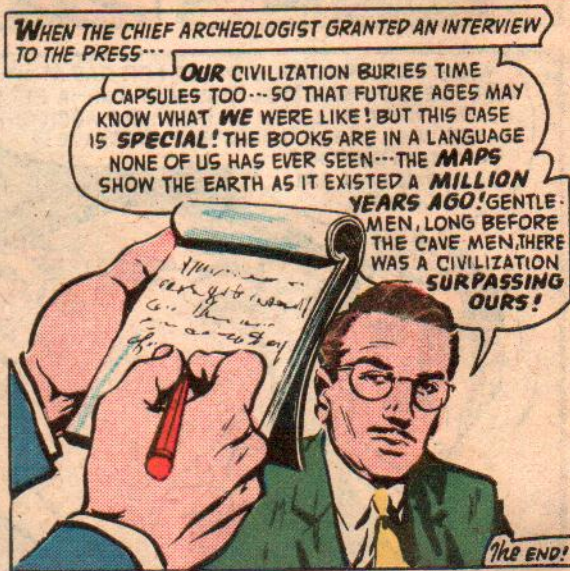
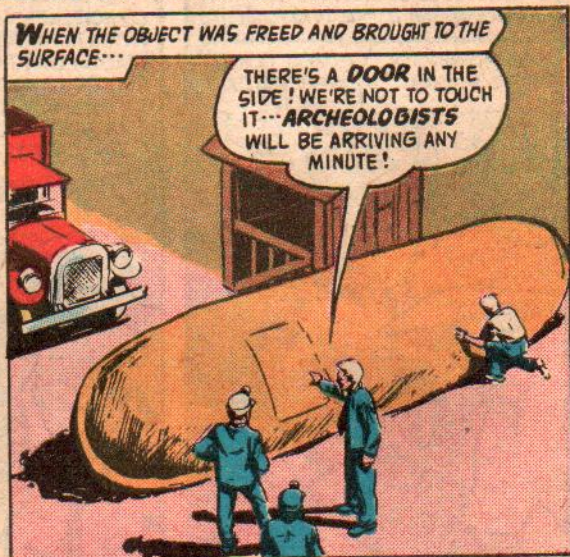
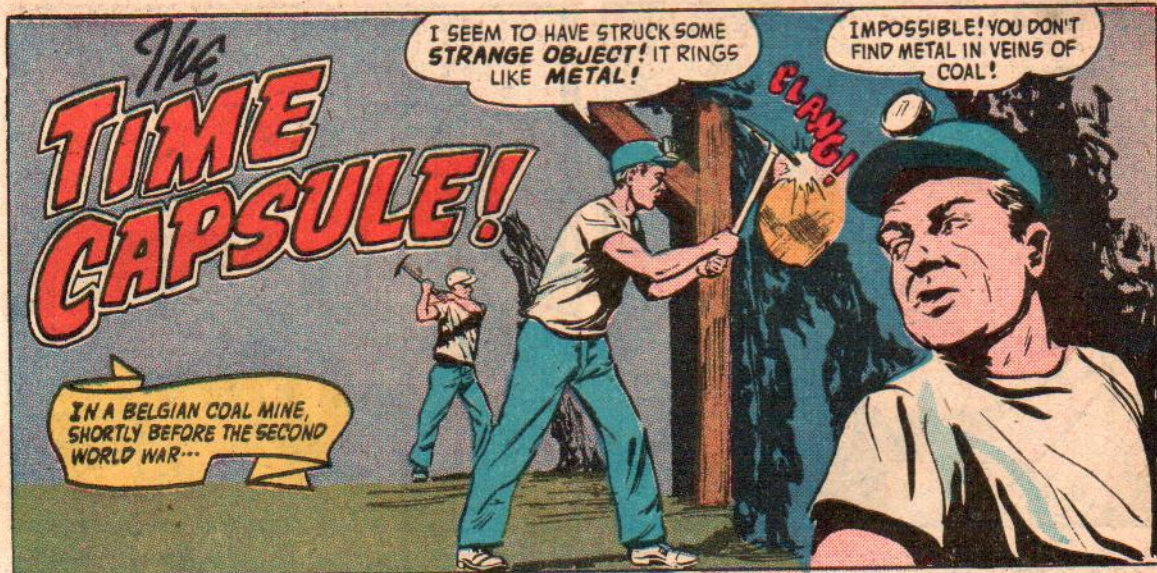
JIM REMEMBERED BACK... THE TRAGIC EVENT WHICH HAD ALTERED ALL THEIR LIVES...

WANT ME TO GET SOME MUSIC ON THE RADIO, HONEY?

SURE! SOMETHING REAL DREAMY...







MYSTERY! MAGIC! SCIENCE! FUN!

Amuse and Amaze Your Friends



BIKE SPEEDOMETER

READS UP TO 50 M.P.H.

See how fast your riding! Time yourself in racing and see if you can better your top speed. No gears, no complicated mechanism. Fasten to handle bars and go. Easy to install.
No. 199

Only 75c



CONDENSED SMOKE POWDER

Simply set off the magic powder, and poof! disappear in a cloud of smoke. Terrific for all magical effects and disappearing acts. Completely harmless. Enough powder for hundreds of uses.
072

\$1.00

TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball. No. 158

50c



Boomerang

Here's something new in target throwing. In case you miss, it comes right back to you, and bingo! you're all set to "fire" again. More fun than a "barrel of monkeys".
No. 141

50c

THROW YOUR VOICE



Ventro & Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist".
No. 137

25c

Your chance to have eyes in back of your head. See behind or alongside and no one knows you are watching. Fun everywhere you go.
No. 146

35c

LOOK-BACK SCOPE



WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.
No. 247

50c

TALKING TEETH

They move! They talk! They're weird! Guaranteed to shut the blabbermouths up for good. It'll really embarrass them. It's a set of big false teeth that when wound up, start to chatter away, like crazy. A great comic effect for false teeth on cold nights.
No. 513

1.25

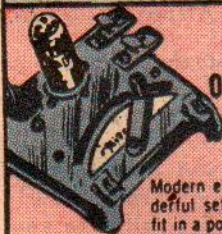


POWERFUL COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO

Pocket Size... Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio.
No. 205

3.98



MANY EXCLUSIVE ITEMS AVAILABLE



BLACK EYE JOKE

Show them the "naughty" pictures inside. They'll twist it and turn it to see, but all they do is blacken their eyes.
No. 216

25c



SURPRISE PACKAGE

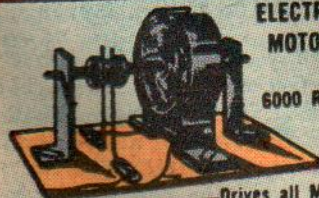
Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.
Only 50c
No. 678



HOT CANDY

Looks like regular candy, but it sure doesn't taste like it. Burns their mouth when they eat it. Like pepper. Pkg. of 3.
No. 022

12c



ELECTRIC MOTOR

6000 RPM

—Drives all Models

This is an offer that sounds unbelievable but it is being made just the same. Yes, you can have an actual electric motor for just 50c. This compact little kit makes it a cinch to build this high-power motor. And the fun you are going to get from using it. It's so simple, and your motor is ready to turn out 6000 rpm's of power to work for you. The coils of this remarkable tool actually turn at the rate of 1500 feet per minute.
No. 052

50c

JOY BUZZER



The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless.
No. 239

Only 50c

10 DAY TRIAL FREE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N. Y. Dept GK-30

Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

☐ I enclose _____ in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

THANKS to MR. PEABODY!

Ellen Carter had but recently moved to the small town of Peabodyville, and found it a haven of peace and happiness. She had purposely come to a small place, for she was hiding from someone. That someone was her villainous younger brother Alfred, an ex-convict and all-around rascal. For years, he had been bleeding her of her hard-earned money, and she had finally determined to move to some place where he wouldn't find her. Peabodyville seemed the answer and she had been exulting in her new freedom—until—Alfred showed up!

"You didn't think you could *really* get away from me that easily, did you?" he asked. "It wasn't easy, but I managed to trace you!" He moved into her house and proceeded to make it his own. And then he renewed his demands for money. If he didn't get it, he intimated, he might be forced to reveal himself to the neighbors as a recent occupant of the state penitentiary, and that wouldn't be so good for her, would it?

It wouldn't. Ellen knew that she could never again hold her head up in Peabodyville if her brother's unsavory past came to light. But what could she do? If she gave him what he demanded, there'd be no way to meet the payments on her house. These were the thoughts which preyed on her mind as, heartsick, she walked along a shadowy road nearby. It was dusk, and she checked her pace as a man stepped out of a clump of trees and came towards her. Then she had to laugh at her own fears, because this wasn't a man who could frighten *anybody*.

He was small and smiling, with a face that inspired trust. He must be an eccentric, she thought, because the clothes he wore were quaint and old-fashioned. He greeted her warmly and introduced himself. His name was Mr. Peabody, he said, and she made a mental note of the coincidence—the town being *Peabodyville*, that is! Then they fell into conversation as they walked along together.

He had an odd manner of speech, almost biblical. "There's something *worrying* thee," he said. "Thou'llt feel better to talk

it over!" And there was something about him that inspired confidence to such an extent that before she knew it, she found herself pouring out the whole story to him. Mr. Peabody listened carefully, but said little. "I'll walk thee back to thy house," were his only words, and that he did. When they came there, they found Alfred waiting outside, his face angry. "You'd better attend to that—er—*matter* pretty fast," he said. "I can't keep on waiting around, you know!"

"The matter is already arranged," said Mr. Peabody. "If thou'llt walk down the road with me, we can dispose of it at once!" Alfred grunted something about not liking to deal through an intermediary, but greed made him accompany the little man. Ellen watched them go. As they reached a turn in the road, she rubbed her eyes. They hadn't seemed to have made the turn, but Mr. Peabody had laid his hand on Alfred's shoulder and suddenly—they were gone! It was an optical delusion, thought Ellen, and entered the house wretchedly, waiting for Alfred to return.

He didn't return—not that night nor next day, either. Towards evening, Ellen left the house to search for him. As she passed the next door house, her neighbor, Mrs. Green, hailed her and came out to talk. "I saw you walk out around dusk last night," she said, "and I called to you—but you didn't hear me! I was going to warn you about going out just then—that is, if you were afraid of the *supernatural*—ha-ha!"

"What did yesterday have to do with the supernatural?" asked Ellen, puzzled.

"Why, yesterday was *Peabody Day*!" answered Mrs. Green. "It's called that after the man who founded Peabodyville a hundred years ago. He was a little man, always smiling—a Quaker! There's a story that every year, he comes back to watch over his town—and if he finds any *evil*, he—well, sort of *removes* it, I guess! Silly story, isn't it?"

But Ellen didn't think so. All she knew was that suddenly she was free—and happy—*thanks to Mr. Peabody!*

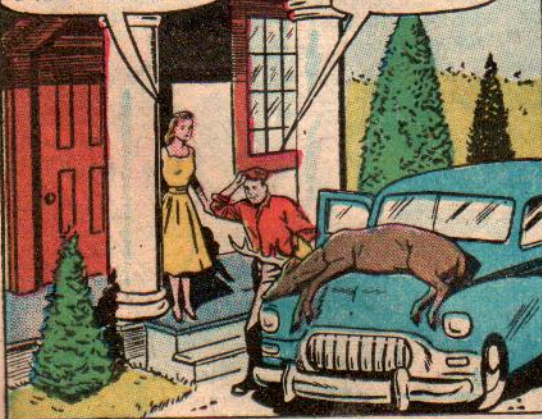
THE *Eternal* HUNTER!



RETURNING FROM ONE OF HIS FREQUENT HUNTING TRIPS...

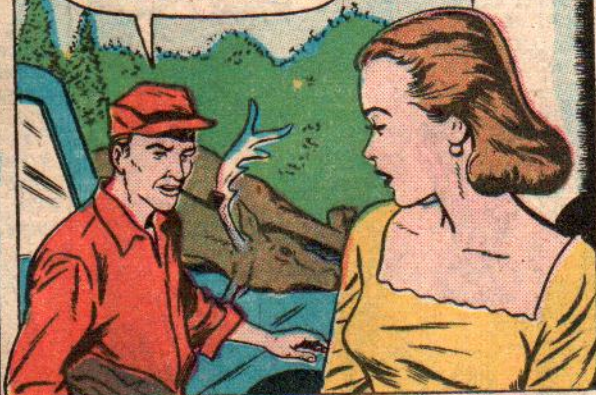
YOU SAID YOU'D BE BACK THE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY! I WAS WORRIED!

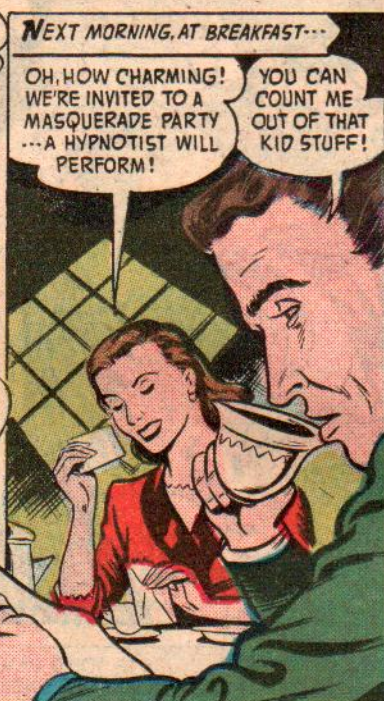
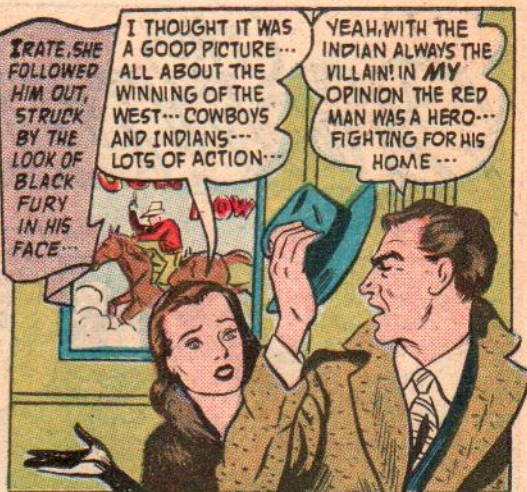
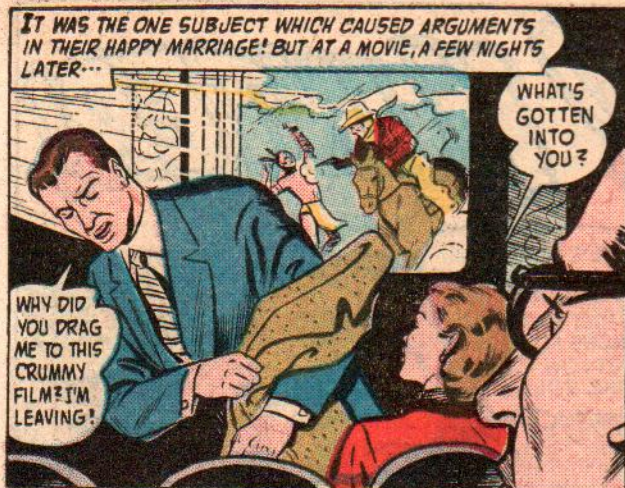
COULDN'T RESIST TRACKING DOWN THAT BIG BUCK! ISN'T HE A HONEY?



IF YOU'D DEVOTE JUST A SMALL PART OF THE ENERGY YOU PUT INTO HUNTING TOWARD SOME CONSTRUCTIVE WORK, YOU'D BE WORLD-FAMOUS!

OH, COME ON, LINDA... LET'S NOT START ON THAT AGAIN!







HAVING WON THE PRIZE FOR THE BEST COSTUME THE RELUCTANT PAUL WAS CHOSEN TO BE THE HYPNOTIST'S SUBJECT...

OH, COME NOW, SIR... BE A GOOD SPORT! I SIMPLY WISH TO PROVE MY THEORY THAT THE MIND NEVER FORGETS ANYTHING! UNDER HYPNOSIS I'LL MAKE YOU DREDGE UP YOUR EARLIEST MEMORIES... GOING BACK TO THE CRADLE!



FIVE MINUTES LATER, PAUL WAS UNDER DEEP HYPNOSIS...

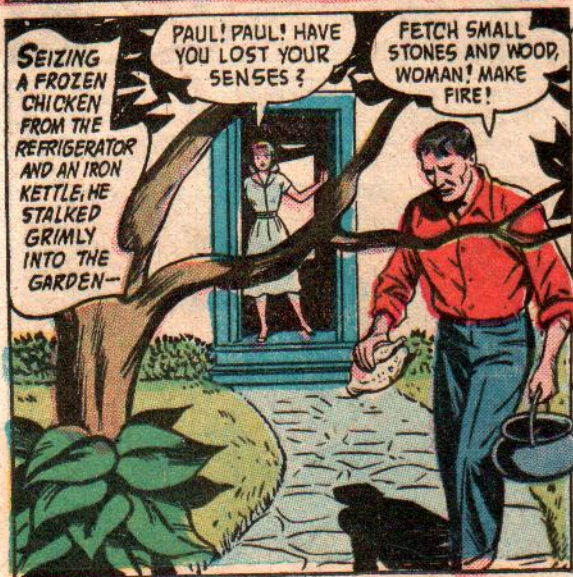


AS THE LARGE CROWD LISTENED IN AMAZEMENT...



ALL THIS IS QUITE INCREDIBLE! THERE'S A THEORY THAT THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO THOSE ANIMALS DID ROAM THE PLAINS, AND THAT INDIANS DID HUNT THEM!





AS LINDA WATCHED THE WEIRD DEMONSTRATION, THE WATER BEGAN TO BOIL! WITH THE CHICKEN COOKED, PAUL BEGAN TO EAT WITH GREAT DELIGHT, UNTIL SUDDENLY...

WHAT THE...? WHAT AM I DOING... OUT HERE?

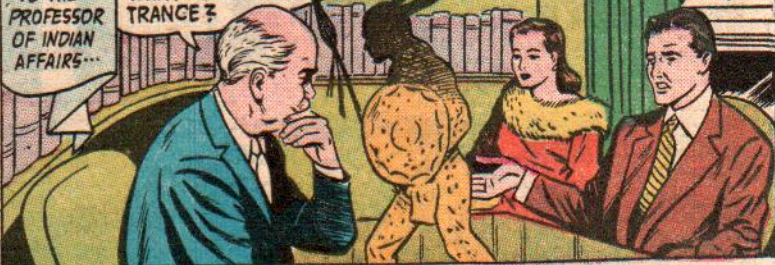
Y. YOU WERE IN A TRANCE... A HORRIBLE TRANCE!



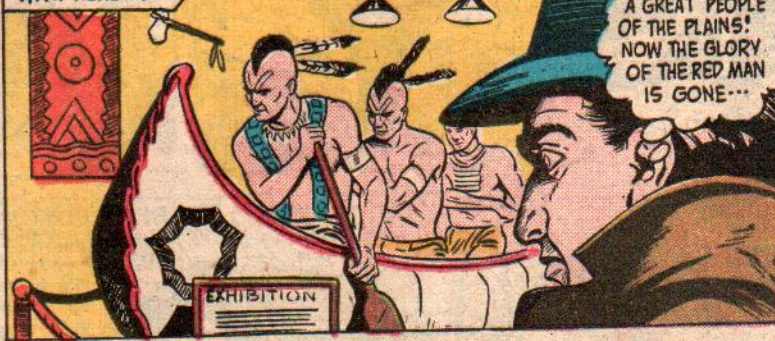
AFTER EXPLAINING THE WHOLE MATTER TO THE PROFESSOR OF INDIAN AFFAIRS...

ASTONISHING! THE INDIANS OF OLD DIDN'T BOIL WATER OVER A FIRE... NO, THEY DROPPED HOT STONES INTO KETTLES, AS YOU DID! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT? AND WHAT ABOUT THAT TRANCE?

I... I DON'T KNOW!



SOON PAUL HAD RECURRENT NIGHTMARES, FREQUENT TRANCES! VISITING OFTEN AT THE INDIAN WING OF THE CITY MUSEUM, HE SEEMED TO BE LOSING CONTACT WITH REALITY...



ONCE WE WERE A GREAT PEOPLE OF THE PLAINS! NOW THE GLORY OF THE RED MAN IS GONE...

AT LAST, HE FORMED A DESPERATE PLAN...

I WON'T LET YOU DO IT, PAUL... IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!

I'VE GOT TO! IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING TO ME! THE HYPNOTIST WILL BE HERE TONIGHT!



NOTHING COULD DISUADE HIM...

I WANT YOU TO HYPNOTIZE ME AGAIN AND FOCUS MY MIND ON MY EARLIEST MEMORIES! THIS TIME I WANT TO KEEP TALKING AND TALKING!

ALL RIGHT! SIT DOWN, PLEASE!



PAUL SUCCUMBED MORE QUICKLY THIS TIME, AND MUCH MORE PROFOUNDLY...

GREAT SCOTT! HE DOESN'T EVEN HEAR ME ANY MORE! HE'S NOT RESPONDING TO MY QUESTIONS!

SNAP HIM OUT OF IT! REVIVE HIM! QUICK!



BUT DESPITE ALL THE HYPNOTIST'S EFFORTS...

I... I CAN'T BRING HIM AROUND! I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH A DEEP TRANCE!

WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! LOOK AT HOW HE'S STARING! WHAT'S GOING ON IN HIS MIND? WHAT'S HE EXPERIENCING?



WHAT WAS GOING ON IN THE HYPNOTIZED MAN'S MIND? THE ROOTS OF HIS BRAIN SANK DEEP INTO ANCIENT MEMORIES... MEMORIES OF THOUSANDS OF YEARS BEFORE!

THE BRAVES ARE EAGER FOR THE HUNT, CHIEF KACHONO!

YES... BUT FIRST WE MUST PRAY TO OUR GODS FOR GOOD FORTUNE!

IN A HILLSIDE CAVE HEWN OUT OF SOLID ROCK...

HEAR US, MIGHTY SPIRITS! FAVOR US WITH PLENTIFUL MEAT... MAKE OUR ARMS STRONG!

SURROUNDED BY STATUES OF THE ANIMALS THEY HUNTED: THE WILD HORSE, THE CAMEL, THE ELEPHANT, AND THE FIERCE PLAINS TIGER...

THE SPIRITS HAVE HEARD, OH, MY PEOPLE! LET US GO FORTH!

HOURS LATER...

LOOK! TIGER!

EACH MAN KNOWS WHAT TO DO! GO!

THE FIERCE BEAST TOOK A GRIM TOLL OF THE PRIMITIVE HUNTERS! AT LAST, BROUGHT TO BAY...

STAND YOUR GROUND!

IT'S GOING TO CHARGE! FLEE!

WHILE THE OTHERS BROKE IN PANIC, ONE MAN REMAINED TO TAKE THE BEAST'S ONSLAUGHT ALONE...

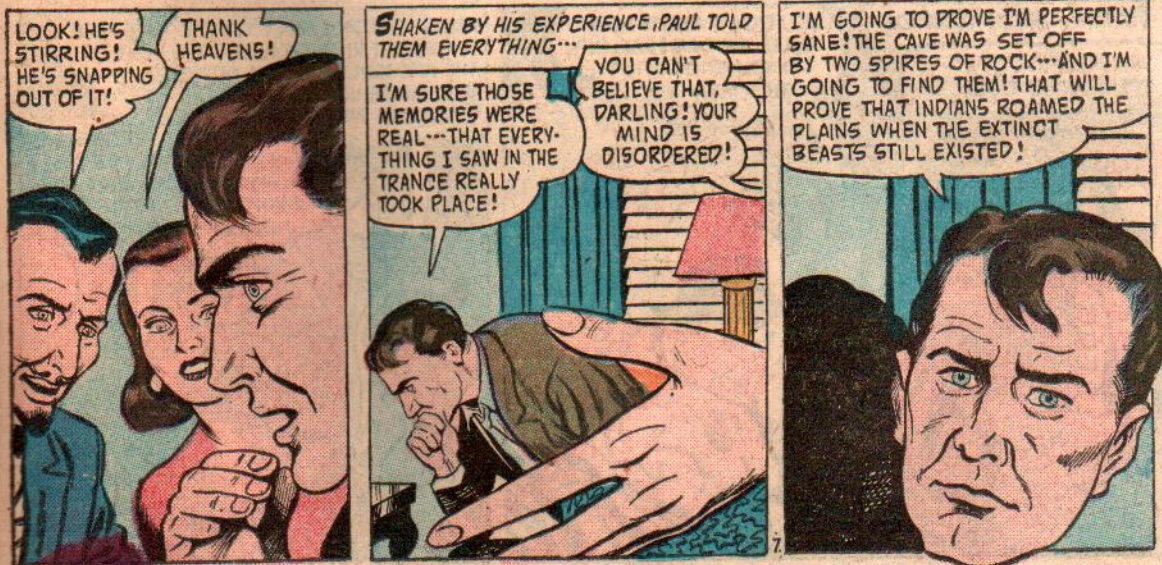
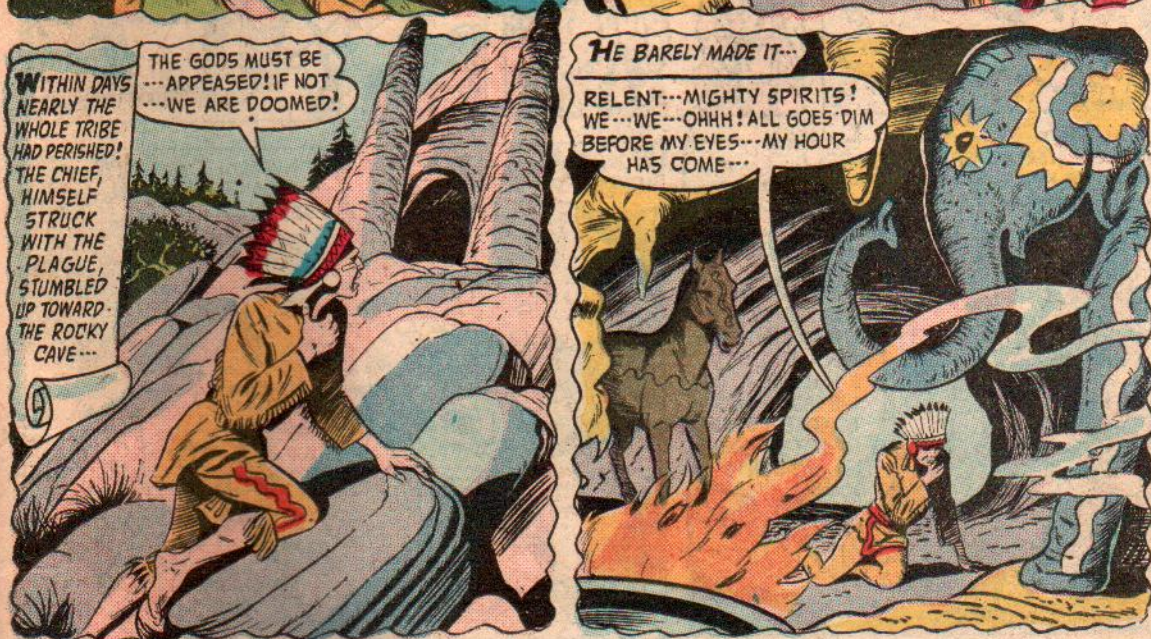
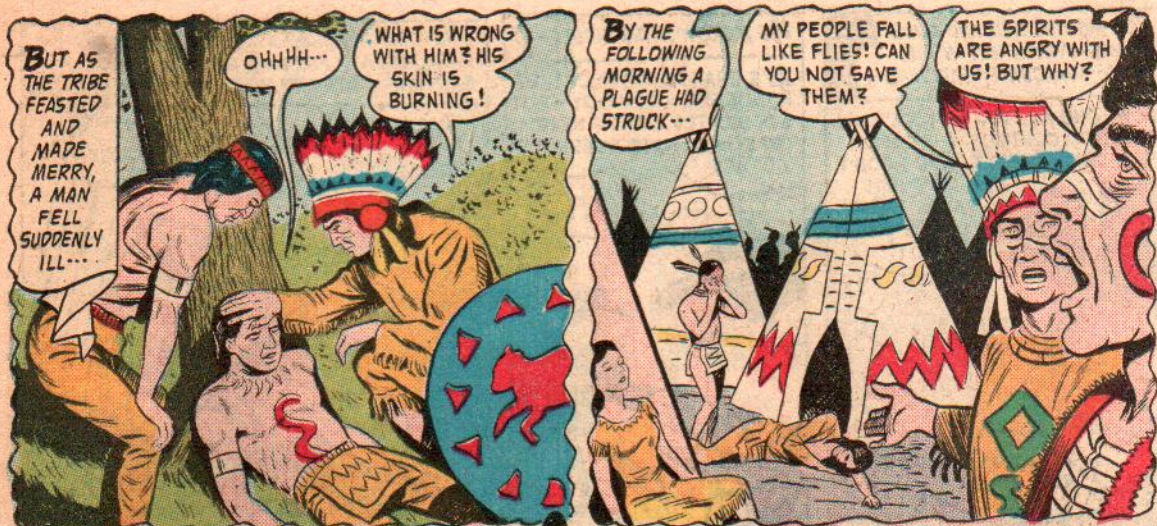
MY RIGHT ARM IS TRUE!

AAARGH!

THAT NIGHT, AS THE TRIBE CELEBRATED THE KILL...

HAIL TO OUR CHIEF... GREAT KACHONO! HIS IS THE HEART OF THE HUNTER... HE KNOWS NO FEAR!

LONG MAY OUR CHIEF LIVE!



FOR MONTHS PAUL AND ALICE ROAMED EVERYWHERE IN THE WEST...SEARCHING, SEARCHING...

HOW LONG ARE YOU GOING TO CONTINUE THIS CRAZY QUEST?

IF NECESSARY...FOREVER! AND I DON'T CARE IF IT TAKES EVERY CENT I'VE GOT!

AS MORE MONTHS PASSED...

HE'S CHANGED SO MUCH! HE'S NO LONGER A PLAYBOY...BUT A DEDICATED MAN! IF HE IS CRAZY...HE SURE DOESN'T ACT IT!

HOLD IT!

THEY HAD REACHED A REMOTE PART OF THE DAKOTAS, AND FOR DAYS PAUL HAD BEEN GROWING MORE AND MORE PREOCCUPIED...

WHAT IS IT, DARLING?

I...DON'T KNOW! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THIS TERRAIN THAT'S FAMILIAR!

HOURS LATER, THE TWIN ROCK SPIRES HAVE INTO VIEW!

IT'S...EXACTLY AS YOU DESCRIBED IT! BUT WHERE'S THE CAVE?

COVERED OVER WITH THE DEBRIS OF THOUSANDS OF YEARS! IT'LL COST A FORTUNE TO GET THE PROPER DIGGING EQUIPMENT OUT HERE...BUT I'M GOING TO DO IT!

MONTHS AFTERWARDS...

WE'VE STRUCK THROUGH TO A CAVE OF SOME SORT!

OH, PAUL...I...I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

WITHIN...FANTASTIC PROOF!

THE SKELETON OF A...PREHISTORIC TIGER!

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW RELIEVED I AM! DARLING, DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS?

FROM NOW ON I'M DEVOTING MY LIFE TO A DIFFERENT KIND OF HUNT...THE HUNT OF THE ARCHEOLOGIST! I'M GOING TO SPECIALIZE IN THE LIFE OF THE EARLY AMERICAN INDIAN!

I'VE GOT A FEELING YOU'LL SOMEDAY BE THE WORLD'S FOREMOST AUTHORITY...I MEAN, THE CHIEF AUTHORITY!

THE END!

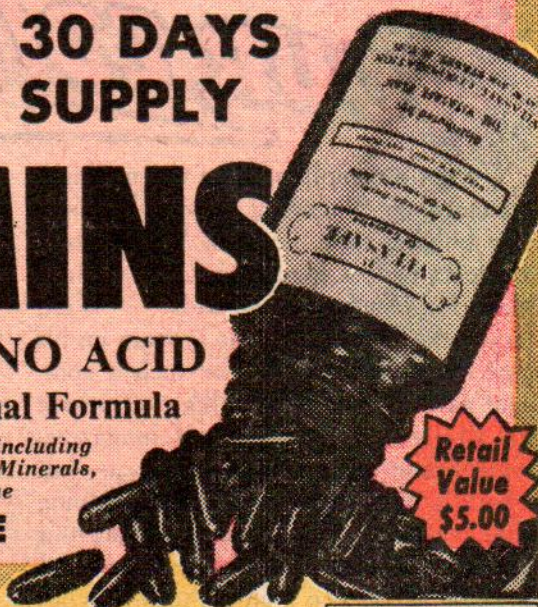
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We offer you this 30-day free trial of valuable VITASAFE C. F. CAPSULES for just one reason. So many persons have already tried them with such astounding results... so many people have written in telling us how much better they felt after only a short trial... that

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Vitamin A	12,500 USP Units
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Vitamin B ₁	5 mg.
Vitamin B ₂	2.5 mg.
Vitamin B ₆	0.5 mg.
Vitamin B ₁₂	1 mcg.
Niacin Amide	40 mg.
Calcium	4 mg.
Pantothenate	2 I.U.
Vitamin E	0.5 mg.
Folic Acid	75 mg.
Calcium	58 mg.
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Cobalt	0.45 mg.
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From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

We got a complaint from our mailman this morning. Slamming down a particularly bulging sack, he said, "Why don't you folks have a special post office established for 'Forbidden Worlds'?" Well, despite the fact that it was a strain on his back, we felt gratified. For such a comment as this shows that folks everywhere are vitally interested in our magazine. Some praise it and some knock it—but nobody's indifferent to it! And learning what readers think helps us to make this a better magazine. That's why we want to know what you think. Address your letter to The Editor, "Forbidden Worlds", 347 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. We'll publish what we can. Meanwhile, let's have a sampling of our mail!

"Dear Editor:-

I don't usually comment on a story from a comic which I like, but the ending of 'Smoke Rings' struck me as so original that I have to tell you how wonderful it was!

—Arthur S. Forman, Brooklyn, N. Y."

We've been getting a lot of favorable comment on that yarn, Arthur. Happy you like it—we'll continue to try to please!

"Dear Editor:-

Why are you so persistent in sticking to those one or two-page illustrated short features? 'What's Behind That Superstition?' tells no story at all, and doesn't belong in a mag like yours. 'Explanation, Please', which appears often, is not at all original in plots.

—M. Crane, Montreal, Canada."

We're sorry these features don't appeal to you—but most other readers seem to go for them! See below!

"Dear Editor:-

I just finished the March issue of 'Forbidden Worlds,' and I congratulate you

on the stories. 'A Mirror For Magic', 'The Girl In The Grotto' and 'Checkmate' were fine. I also want to congratulate you on your series of stories called 'What's Behind That Superstition?' Keep up the good work! A fan forever —

—Stanton Coakley, Killbuck, Ohio."

Good to hear that you liked our March issue, Stanton! We thought it left room for improvement, and are sure that you'll like later issues even better!

"Dear Editor:-

I was quite shocked at the letter from one of your readers. He called the letters you get phonies. I think he should get his head examined. Here's my story—I have over 200 comic books, and I find 'Forbidden Worlds' best. I bought my first a few months ago, and I couldn't stop since. Your covers always assure me of good reading—and it's always there!

—Barbara Jones, Elmhurst, N. Y."

Nice to hear welcome opinions like yours, Barbara! As you know, we don't have to run phoney letters—not with genuine ones by the thousands pouring in!

"Dear Editor:-

Yes, I would like very much for you to keep publishing 'From Your Editor—to You', instead of running a story in its place. I like reading other people's opinions, and perhaps seeing my own letter there. I would not read a text story, because I do not care for those kind of stories. I like your stories immensely the way they are now, but I'd prefer it if there were more space stories. They really belong in a magazine called 'Forbidden Worlds'!

—Gerald B. Cargman, Hollywood, Cal."

Thanks for these very definite and informative opinions, Gerald! And all you other readers—do you agree with him? Let us know!

The MAN who FEARED!



FORWARD,
THE LIGHT
BRIGADE!

WH-WHAT AM I
DOING **HERE**? THESE
MEN ARE RIDING TO
CERTAIN DEATH... I
KNOW IT FROM THE
HISTORY BOOKS! I
...I'VE GOT TO
TURN BACK!

BOOM!

A DISTINGUISHED SCHOLAR,
RESPECTED BY ALL, **PROFESSOR
GEORGE MEEKER** CARRIED
AROUND A GUILTY SECRET...THE
KNOWLEDGE THAT HE WAS A
COWARD! THERE SEEMED
TO BE NO WAY OF EVADING THAT
AWFUL FACT... WHEN PROOF
CAME IN THE STRANGEST OF
ALL FORMS!

BOOM!

IN A MIDWESTERN UNIVERSITY...



...AND NOW, STUDENTS, MAY I WISH
YOU ALL A PLEASANT SUMMER! I
AM TRAVELING TO INDIA ON
VACATION!



LET'S SEE NOW...I BELIEVE I'VE PACKED
EVERYTHING! PERHAPS I'M A BIT FOOLHARDY
...AFTER ALL, INDIA ISN'T QUITE CIVILIZED! SO
MANY DISEASES...SO MUCH VIOLENCE...

TO A MAN AS TIMID AND FUSSY AS PROFESSOR MEEKER, THE TEEMING LIFE OF THE ORIENT PROVED BOTH FASCINATING AND APPALLING...

HORRIBLE WAY TO MAKE A LIVING! THAT SNAKE'S A BIT TOO CLOSE! CAN'T TELL... IT MIGHT DECIDE TO STRIKE! I'D BETTER MOVE ON!



AS HE MOVED SWIFTLY THROUGH THE BAZAAR...

ONLY 50 RUPEES, EFFENDI! CURES ALL AILMENTS OF THE HEAD! ONLY 50 RUPEES!

CURIOUS-LOOKING MAN! LOOKS HALF STARVED!



BECAUSE HE WAS GOING BALD, AND BECAUSE THE PRICE WAS SO CHEAP...

YOU WON'T BE SORRY, EFFENDI! ONLY 50 RUPEES!

ALL RIGHT... HERE YOU ARE!

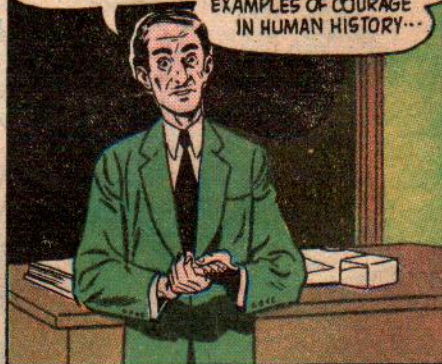


A FOOLISH PURCHASE... DESPITE ITS PRICE! THERE'S NO KNOWN CURE FOR BALDNESS! STILL, THERE'S NO SENSE THROWING IT AWAY...



SO GEORGE MEEKER PACKED THE BOTTLE AWAY, AND PROCEEDED TO FORGET ALL ABOUT IT! BUT SEVERAL WEEKS AFTER HE'D RETURNED TO THE STATES...

TODAY WE ARE GOING TO DISCUSS THE VALIANT BAND OF GREEKS WHO FOUGHT TO THE LAST MAN AT THERMOPYLAE! IT IS ONE OF THE GREAT EXAMPLES OF COURAGE IN HUMAN HISTORY...



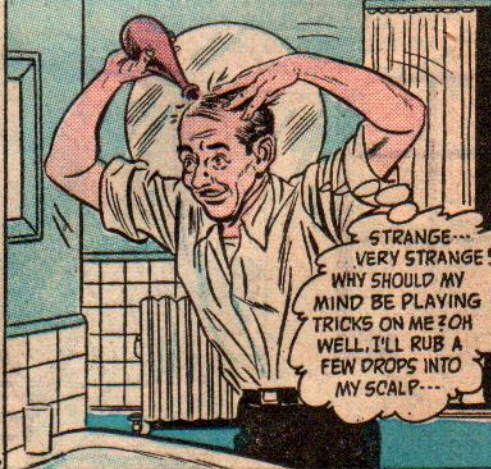
AS HE LECTURED, SUDDENLY...

GOOD HEAVENS! THAT BOTTLE... I SEEM TO SEE IT BEFORE MY EYES!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE PROF? WHAT'S HE STARING AT?



FOR THE REST OF THE DAY, HIS THOUGHTS KEPT RETURNING TO THE BOTTLE! AT HOME...



STRANGE... VERY STRANGE! WHY SHOULD MY MIND BE PLAYING TRICKS ON ME? OH WELL, I'LL RUB A FEW DROPS INTO MY SCALP...

THE MOMENT THE AMBER-COLORED FLUID TOUCHED HIS HEAD...

HEAT...BURNING HEAT...RUSHING THROUGH ME! I...I'M GOING FAINT... CAN'T STAND UP... OHHHHH...



AS HE COLLAPSED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS...

SOLDIERS OF GREECE! THE PERSIANS ARE PREPARING TO ATTACK! WE MUST STAND AND FIGHT HERE AT THE PASS OF THERMOPYLAEE!

GOOD HEAVENS! WH-WHAT AM I... DOING HERE?



IT WAS THE YEAR 480 B.C....AND AMONG THE BRAVE SPARTANS, ONLY ONE MAN TREMBLED...

HERE THEY COME! HOLD YOUR GROUND!

THEY'LL BE WIPED OUT...TO THE LAST MAN! I...I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY!



LET ME PASS! WE'RE DOOMED IF WE STAY HERE!

BACK TO YOUR POSITION, COWARD! BACK!

TREMBLING WITH FEAR, GEORGE TURNED TO-FACE THE SAVAGE ATTACK OF THE PERSIANS...

THESE MEN HAVE GAINED IMMORTALITY IN HISTORY! I...I'VE GOT TO FIGHT ALONG WITH THEM...SHOW THEM I'M NOT AFRAID!

DEATH TO THE PERSIANS!



BUT AS STEEL RANG ON STEEL, SOMETHING GAVE WAY INSIDE HIM! LIKE A SCARED RABBIT, HE BOLTED...

I...I DON'T WANT TO BE SLAIN! I CAN STILL ESCAPE!

LOOK! ONE OF OUR MEN IS FLEEING!

LET HIM RUN! WE WANT NO COWARDS HERE!





**COWARD!
COWARD!**

WH-WHERE AM I?
OHH...I...FAINTED!
WHAT AN AWFUL
HALLUCINATION!
I CAN STILL HEAR
THOSE SCORNFUL
SHOUTS RINGING
IN MY EARS!

AS HIS HEAD SLOWLY CLEARED...

GREAT SCOTT...HOW'D I GET
THIS RED WELT ON MY WRIST?
IT...IT'S AS IF I'D BEEN CARRY-
ING SOME HEAVY WEIGHT...
LIKE A SHIELD!



**FOR HOURS, HE TOSSED AND
TURNED...**

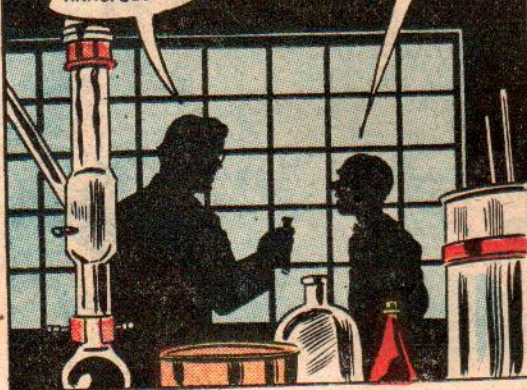
NO MATTER HOW REAL IT WAS...
IT WAS ONLY MY IMAGINATION!
HOW COULD IT BE ANYTHING
ELSE? STILL...THAT'S PROBABLY
HOW I *WOULD* HAVE BEHAVED
AT THERMOPYLAE...COWARD
THAT I AM!



**NEXT DAY, PROFESSOR MEEKER HAD A FRIEND IN
THE CHEMISTRY DEPARTMENT ANALYZE A BIT OF THE
FLUID FROM THE BOTTLE...**

IT'S QUITE A COMPLEX COMPOUND,
GEORGE...BUT PERFECTLY HARMLESS,
I THINK! WHY'D YOU WANT IT
ANALYZED?

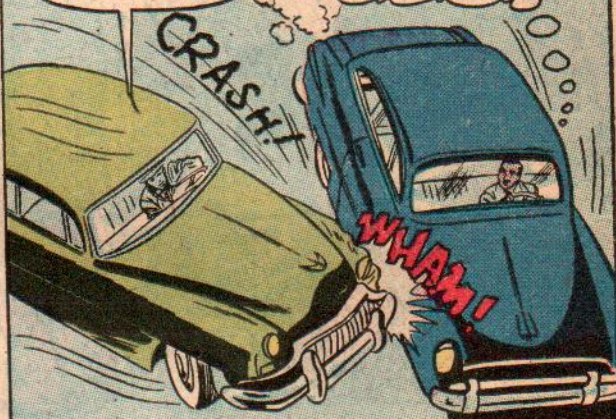
OH, NO SPECIAL
REASON! JUST
CURIOSITY!



LATE THAT AFTERNOON, RETURNING HOME...

HEY, WHY DON'T
YOU WATCH WHERE
YOU'RE GOING?

WHAT'S HE SHOUTING
AT ME FOR? HE'S THE
ONE WHO'S AT FAULT!



**THOUGH THE ACCIDENT WAS CLEARLY THE OTHER MAN'S
RESPONSIBILITY...**

I OUGHTA BUST YOU
ONE! LOOK WHAT YOU
DID TO MY FENDER!

I...I'M TERRIBLY SORRY!
PLEASE SEND ME THE BILL
FOR REPAIRS!



COWARD! COWARD! I DIDN'T STAND UP
FOR MY RIGHTS! I NEVER COULD...EVEN
WHEN I WAS A CHILD, I'D LET BULLIES
PUSH ME AROUND! I'M...PITIFUL!



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)



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AUTO SEAT COVERS

MADE OF FLEXTON — SERVICE GAUGE PLASTIC FOR LONG WEAR

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Please send me seat covers I have marked. I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied.

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☐ Split Seat \$2.98 ☐ Solid Seat \$2.98
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Automatic Firing Tripod Machine Gun

IT'S MAGAZINE FED—SWIVELS IN ALL DIRECTIONS!

Kids, here's an authentic reproduction of a U.S.A. type 1917A1 water cooled machine gun, loaded with devastating fire power. This high-powered hunk of fighting equipment loads ammunition right into the magazine like a real machine gun. Then, by means of the automatic repeating device it fires 10 rounds just as fast as you pull the trigger. It sets up sturdily on its tripod, and the swivel base turns in all directions to assure complete coverage and range, with a special sight attachment to insure a direct hit. Imagine the thrill as you advance with your machine gun blasting the enemy in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating pellets.

DEVELOPS DEADLY TARGET SKILL

A full size target comes to you along with your exciting Tripod Machine Gun. Just like the army training program, you too can acquire great shooting skill, till in no time you'll be hitting the mark with deadly accuracy. But don't delay! Order now. Only \$1.98 plus 37c shipping charges.

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Rush my automatic repeating Tripod Machine Gun and target at once. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return it after 10 day Free Trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose \$1.98 plus 37c shipping charges
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery

Name _____

Address _____



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- Pellet firing Tripod Machine
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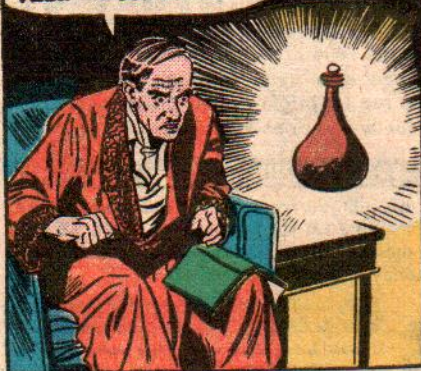
10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We're so sure that you'll be delighted that we offer a full 10 day Free Trial. You risk nothing. Send only \$1.98 plus 37c shipping charges for the complete outfit including Tripod Machine Gun, full supply of pellets and target.

1.98

STILL FURIOUS, HE BEGAN TO READ THE FAMOUS POEM, "THE CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE." HE WAS WISHING HE COULD HAVE BEEN AS HEROIC AS THOSE NOBLE CAVALRYMEN WHEN, ONCE AGAIN...

THE...BOTTLE! IT'S APPEARED BEFORE ME AGAIN...ALMOST AS IF IT'S TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING!



AS IF COMPELLED BY SOME INNER FORCE, GEORGE RUBBED A FEW DROPS OF THE LOTION INTO HIS SCALP...

IT'S HAPPENING... AGAIN! I...I'M PASSING OUT!



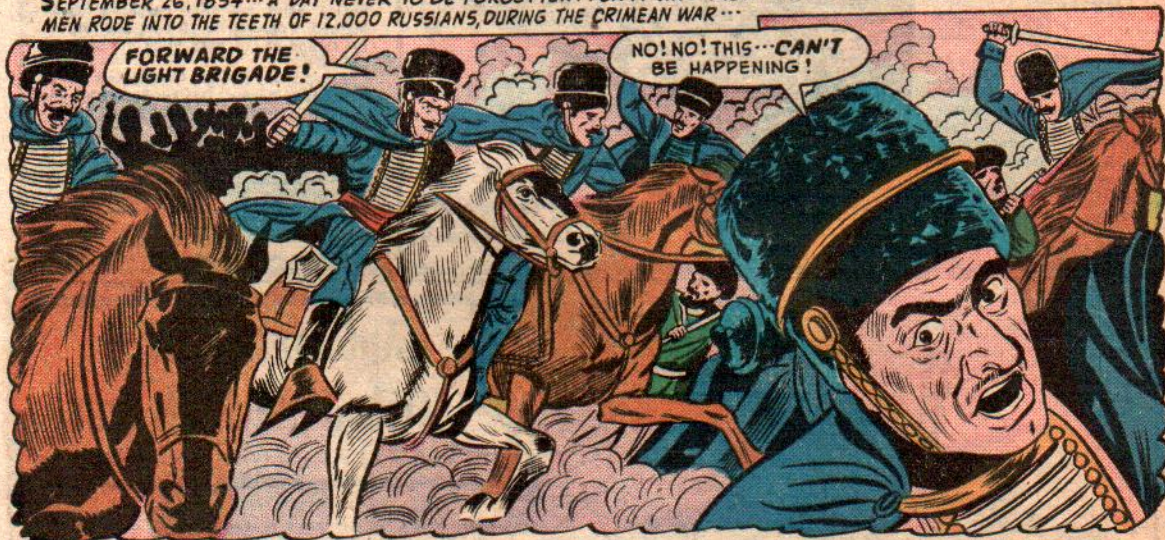
JUST BEFORE HE LOST CONSCIOUSNESS...

I...HEAR SOMETHING! LIKE...HOOFBEATS! BUGLES! CANNON!

TARRA-TARRA!
BOOM!
BOOM!



SEPTEMBER 26, 1854...A DAY NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN! FOR IT WAS THEN THAT 673 BRITISH OFFICERS AND MEN RODE INTO THE TEETH OF 12,000 RUSSIANS, DURING THE CRIMEAN WAR...

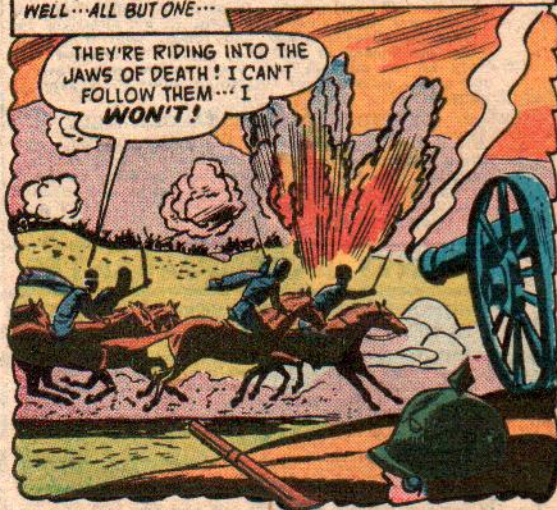


FORWARD THE LIGHT BRIGADE!

NO! NO! THIS...CAN'T BE HAPPENING!

"CANNONS TO THE RIGHT OF THEM, CANNONS TO THE LEFT OF THEM, VOLLEYED AND THUNDERED"! ALL RODE BOLDLY AND WELL...ALL BUT ONE...

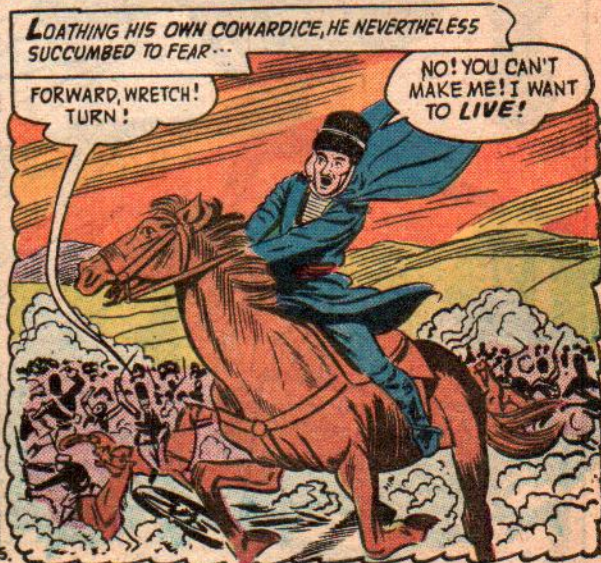
THEY'RE RIDING INTO THE JAWS OF DEATH! I CAN'T FOLLOW THEM...I WON'T!



LOATHING HIS OWN COWARDICE, HE NEVERTHELESS SUCCUMBED TO FEAR...

FORWARD, WRETCH! TURN!

NO! YOU CAN'T MAKE ME! I WANT TO LIVE!





COME BACK, COWARD!

I---I'M SAFE! OH, WHY AM I TORTURED THIS WAY? I DON'T WANT TO BE A COWARD! IF ONLY THESE HALLUCINATIONS WOULD STOP!

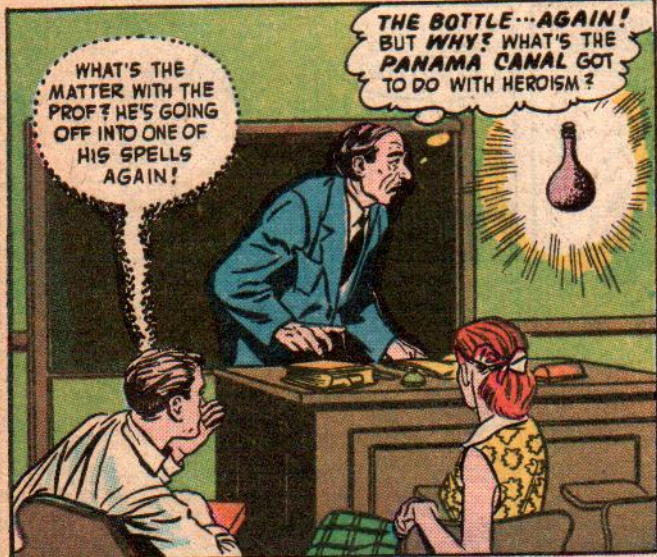


OH, N-NO! A BRIDLE...I'M HOLDING A HORSE'S BRIDLE IN MY HAND! HOW COULD IT BE IF---IF I WERE IMAGINING ALL THAT...?



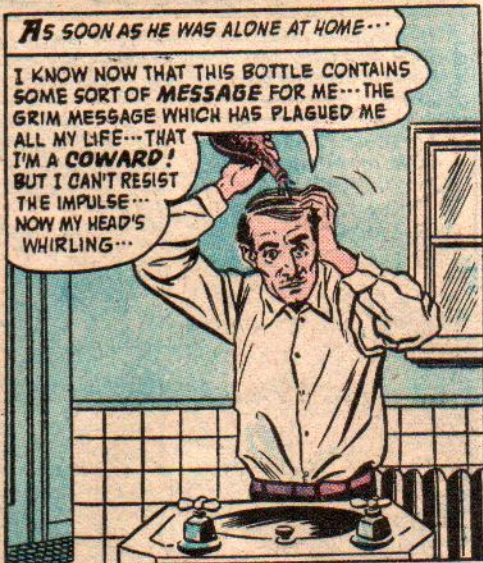
IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, PROFESSOR MEEKER WAS HAUNTED BY THE EPISODE... CONSTANTLY REMINDING HIM OF HIS OWN FAILURE AS A MAN...

TODAY WE SHALL DISCUSS THE PANAMA CANAL... THE GREAT ENGINEERING FEAT WHICH OPENED UP NEW SHIPPING POSSIBILITIES! WE MUST CONSIDER THAT---UH---THAT IS---



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE PROF? HE'S GOING OFF INTO ONE OF HIS SPELLS AGAIN!

THE BOTTLE...AGAIN! BUT WHY? WHAT'S THE PANAMA CANAL GOT TO DO WITH HEROISM?



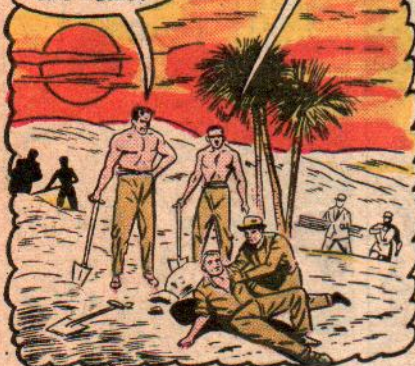
AS SOON AS HE WAS ALONE AT HOME...

I KNOW NOW THAT THIS BOTTLE CONTAINS SOME SORT OF MESSAGE FOR ME... THE GRIM MESSAGE WHICH HAS PLAGUED ME ALL MY LIFE... THAT I'M A COWARD! BUT I CAN'T RESIST THE IMPULSE... NOW MY HEAD'S WHIRLING...

NEXT MOMENT...THE PANAMA CANAL...1900...

HE JUST KEELED RIGHT OVER! LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER YELLOW FEVER CASE! THE MEN ARE DYING LIKE FLIES!

THERE'S A WAY TO STOP IT! I KNOW IT!



YELLOW FEVER...THE WORST KILLER OF THE TROPICS! IF ONLY DR. REED HAD ENOUGH VOLUNTEERS, HE MIGHT BE ABLE TO PROVE THAT THE DISEASE IS CARRIED BY MOSQUITOES! THEN WE COULD WIPE IT OUT!

YOU MEAN...VOLUNTEERS TO RISK THEIR LIVES?



AS THE STRICKEN MAN WAS CARRIED AWAY...

THOUSANDS DIE OF THIS DISEASE EVERY YEAR! UNLESS IT'S LICKED, THE CANAL WILL NEVER BE BUILT! THEY NEED...VOLUNTEERS...



HURRYING AT ONCE TO THE FAMED DR. WALTER REED...

I REALIZE I'M RISKING MY LIFE, ACTING AS A GUINEA PIG IN A DANGEROUS EXPERIMENT... BUT IT MAY SAVE THE LIVES OF UNTOLD NUMBERS!

YOU REALIZE YOU'LL BE EXPOSED TO THE MOSQUITOES I'M CONVINCED CARRY YELLOW FEVER? SIR, YOU'RE **ONE OF THE BRAVEST MEN I'VE EVER KNOWN!**



AS GEORGE MEEKER SLOWLY REVIVED...

I... I'M **BURNING UP!** GOT TO GET TO A PHONE... GET A DOCTOR...



RUSHED IMMEDIATELY TO A HOSPITAL...

IT'S **FANTASTIC!** HE'S GOT **YELLOW FEVER**... ALL THE CLASSIC SYMPTOMS! BUT HOW'S THAT **POSSIBLE?** WE DON'T HAVE THE DISEASE IN AMERICA!



FOR DAYS, WHILE PROFESSOR MEEKER'S LIFE HUNG IN THE BALANCE, MEDICAL MEN TRIED FRANTICALLY TO UNDERSTAND HOW HIS CASE HAD HAPPENED! TOWARDS DAWN ONE NIGHT, AS HE TOSSED IN A SEMI-DELIRIUM...

I... SEEM TO SEE... SOMETHING! A SHAPE... FORMING...



Y-YOU! THE MAN WHO SOLD ME... THE BOTTLE!



YES... THE SAME! KNOW THEN THAT **ALL MEN HAVE FEARS AND COURAGE!** IT WAS NOT YOUR LOT TO FACE VIOLENCE OR BE A MILITARY HERO... BUT **YOUR COURAGE IS GREAT!**



ME... COURAGEOUS?

YES! FEW MEN COULD DARE THE UNKNOWN PERIL OF DEADLY GERMS... OR HAVE VOLUNTEERED TO FACE THEM ALONE! YOU WILL RECOVER, GEORGE MEEKER... **HAPPIER AND WISER! AND NOW... FAREWELL!**



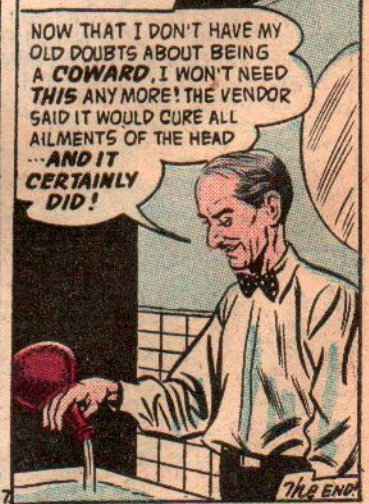
WHEN GEORGE LEFT THE HOSPITAL AND RETURNED TO HIS TEACHING, EVERYONE NOTICED A SUBTLE DIFFERENCE IN HIS MANNER...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS! THE PROF SEEMS TO HOLD HIS HEAD HIGHER... LIKE HE HAD MORE **SELF-CONFIDENCE!**



AND ONE NIGHT, SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

NOW THAT I DON'T HAVE MY OLD DOUBTS ABOUT BEING A **COWARD**, I WON'T NEED **THIS** ANY MORE! THE VENDOR SAID IT WOULD CURE ALL AILMENTS OF THE HEAD... **AND IT CERTAINLY DID!**



THE END

The

LT. DON JEFFREY, FLYING WEATHER PATROLS OUT OF AN ALASKAN ARMY BASE, RAN INTO A FIERCE ARCTIC BLIZZARD! HIS LAST RADIO REPORT WAS RECEIVED AT 8:34 P.M., JANUARY 3, 1954...

FAITHFUL BOZO!

ICE ON WINGS...
LOSING ALTITUDE FAST...
...WILL HAVE TO TRY TO PUT
THIS BABY DOWN ON THE
ICE...



THE CRASH LANDING DESTROYED THE INSTRUMENT PANEL... HE HAD NO WAY TO RADIO HIS POSITION! THOUGH BADLY BRUISED, HE WAS ABLE TO WALK...

I CAN'T POSSIBLY MAKE IT BACK TO THE BASE... EVEN IF THERE WEREN'T A BLIZZARD! BUT I'VE GOT TO TRY... IF I STAY HERE, I'LL FREEZE!



AFTER A FEW HOURS, HIS STRENGTH WAS NEARLY EXHAUSTED! HE WAS READY TO DROP WHEN...

GREAT GUNS, THAT SOUNDS LIKE A DOG! THAT MEANS THERE MUST BE PEOPLE AROUND... MAYBE ESKIMOS!

ARF!
ARF!



TO HIS AMAZEMENT, IT TURNED OUT TO BE A LONE DOG, A ST. BERNARD, CARRYING FOOD AND DRINK...

I'D HAVE BEEN A GONER IF YOU HADN'T COME ALONG, PAL!

ARF!
ARF!



THE DOG SEEMED PERFECTLY TRAINED! AS HE FOLLOWED ITS LEAD...

DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THEY HAD ST. BERNARDS UP HERE FOR RESCUE WORK! WHERE'S HE LEADING ME? I MUST'VE LOST MY SENSE OF DIRECTION COMPLETELY IN THIS STORM!



HOURS LATER, WHEN DON HAD TO STOP TO REST...

SO YOUR NAME'S **BOZO**, EH? BOZO, PAL, IF YOU GET ME OUT OF THIS, I'LL OWE MY LIFE TO YOU! I'LL BUY YOU FROM YOUR MASTER... YOU CAN LIVE WITH ME FROM NOW ON LIKE A **KING**!



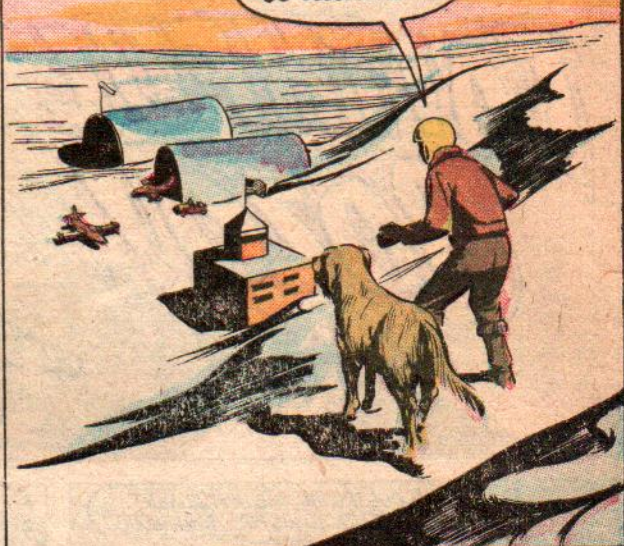
HIS EYES HAD GAZED INTO THE DISTANCE FOR A BRIEF MOMENT, BUT IN THE NEXT INSTANT...

WHAT THE...! THE DOG IS... **GONE**! **BOZO**... HEY, **BOZO**! WHERE ARE YOU?



THE STORM ABATED, AND WHEN DAYLIGHT CAME...

THE **BASE**! YOU **DID** IT, **BOZO**! C'MON, LET'S GO CELEBRATE!



SUFFERING FROM FROSTBITE AND EXPOSURE, LT. JEFFREY WAS PUT TO BED IN THE BASE HOSPITAL! WHEN HE TOLD HIS STORY...

IT WAS ALL YOUR **IMAGINATION**, OF COURSE! THERE **ARE** NO ST. BERNARDS AROUND HERE... BESIDES, YOU **ADMIT** HE DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR!

LOOK, DOC, WHAT HAPPENED WAS **REAL**!



WITHOUT THE FOOD AND DRINK **BOZO** BROUGHT ME, I COULDN'T HAVE SURVIVED THE NIGHT IN THAT STORM, AND WITHOUT HIM LEADING ME IT WAS **IMPOSSIBLE** FOR ME TO GET BACK TO THE BASE SO FAST!

THE X-RAYS SHOW YOU **DID** EAT DURING THE NIGHT... ER, YOU MUST HAVE FOUND FOOD ALONG THE WAY! THERE'S **NO** OTHER EXPLANATION!



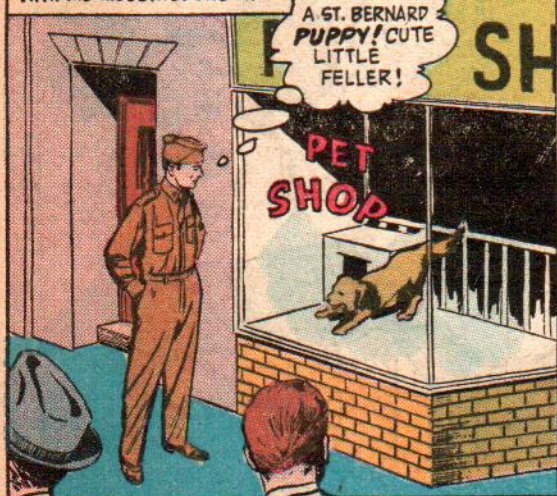
THE OFFICER WAS FURLOUGHED TO HIS HOME IN MAINE FOR A LONG REST! AS SOON AS HE FOUND HIMSELF IN FAMILIAR SURROUNDINGS, HE GAVE WAY TO INTENSE BROODING...

BOZO... **BOZO**... THERE'S SOMETHING **FAMILIAR** ABOUT THAT NAME! WHERE HAVE I HEARD IT **BEFORE**?

WHAT'S TROUBLING YOU SO, SON?



A DISTANT MEMORY SEEMED TO BE FLOATING IN THE DEPTHS OF HIS MIND! HE TOOK LONG WALKS INTO TOWN TO BE ALONE WITH HIS THOUGHTS! ONE DAY...



A ST. BERNARD PUPPY! CUTE LITTLE FELLER!

PET SHOP

DON WASTED NO TIME BUYING THE YOUNG ANIMAL FOR A PET! WHEN HE TOOK HIM HOME...

ISN'T HE CUTE? WHAT SHOULD I CALL HIM, MA?

WELL...HOW ABOUT BOZO THE SECOND?



HUH? WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN? HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT BOZO?

BOZO?...YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO REMEMBER, OF COURSE...BUT UNTIL YOU WERE THREE, WE HAD A ST. BERNARD BY THAT NAME! HE WAS A WONDERFUL DOG, AND YOU TWO WERE INSEPARABLE!



AS HIS MOTHER SPOKE ON, DON TRIED TO REMEMBER BACK, BACK TO THE LONG DISTANT PAST, BUT HE COULD NOT...

AS A BABY, YOU USED TO RIDE ON HIS BACK AS IF HE WERE A PONY! YOU CRIED FOR DAYS WHEN HE DIED! AND THE WAY THAT DOG LOVED YOU...HE NEVER LEFT YOUR SIDE! WAIT, LET'S GET THE PICTURE OUT...

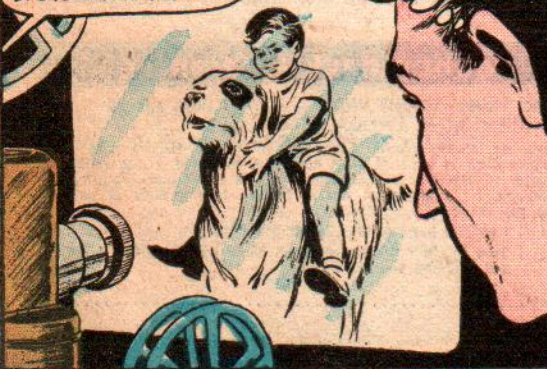
BOZO...NO WONDER THE NAME SOUNDED FAMILIAR!



OUT OF THE CLOSET, DUSTY OLD FILMS! DON'S EYES NEARLY STARTED OUT OF HIS HEAD...

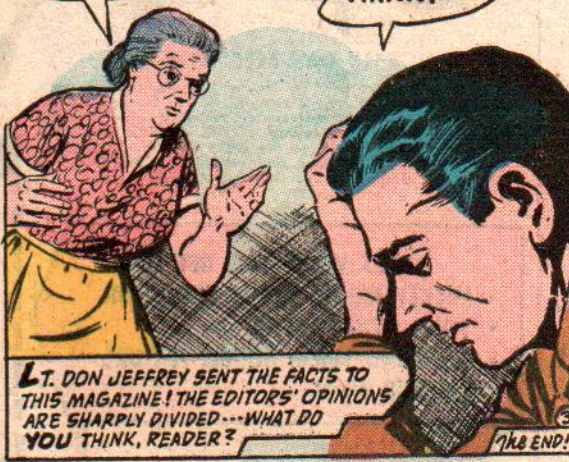
THERE'S YOUR FAITHFUL OLD BOZO! THERE NEVER WAS ANOTHER DOG THAT LOOKED LIKE HIM...THOSE FUNNY SPOTS ON HIS HEAD...

IT'S THE... SAME DOG! GOOD GRIEF...IS IT POSSIBLE?



WHAT'S THE MATTER, SON? DON'T YOU FEEL WELL?

I...I'LL BE ALL RIGHT, MOM! BUT DO YOU MIND LEAVING ME ALONE...I'VE GOT TO THINK!

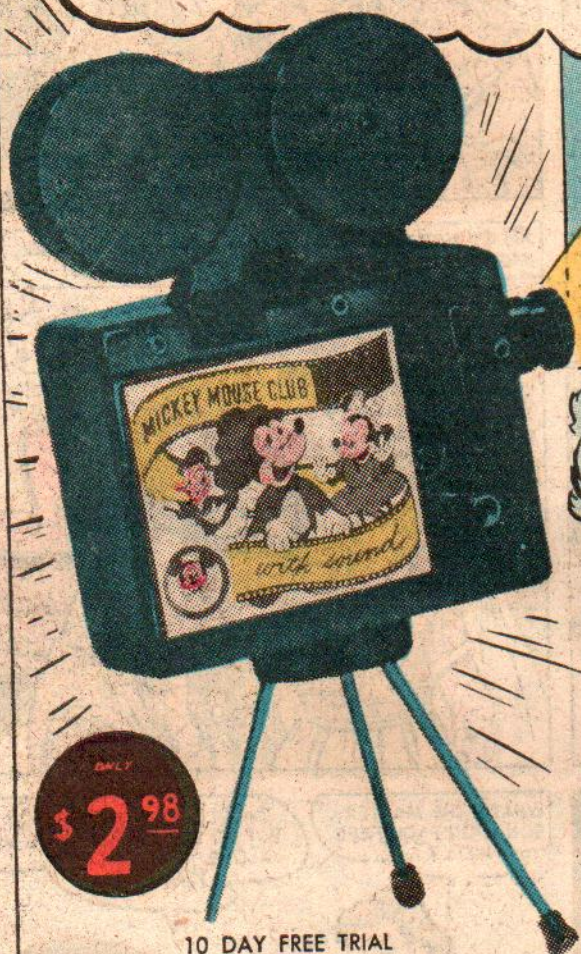
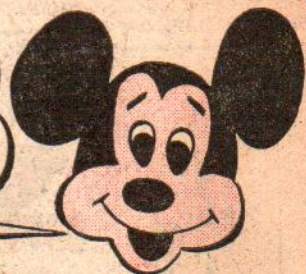


L.T. DON JEFFREY SENT THE FACTS TO THIS MAGAZINE! THE EDITORS' OPINIONS ARE SHARPLY DIVIDED...WHAT DO YOU THINK, READER?

THE END!

SHOW EXCITING NEW *Sound* FILMS IN YOUR OWN HOME

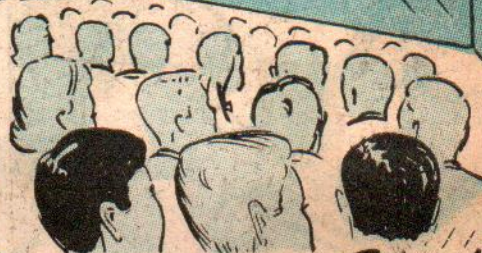
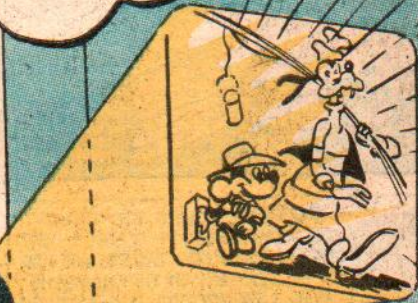
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Talking Films



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35 Wilbur Street, Lynbrook, N. Y.
Rush my Mickey Mouse Sound Projector and Theatre with 2 feature films at once. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return it after 10 days free trial for prompt refund of full purchase price. Send me ☐ additional double feature talking films at only 50c per set.
☐ I enclose payment plus 36c shipping charges.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. fee and shipping charges.

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ADDRESS.....

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• MICKEY MOUSE SOUND PROJECTOR
• YOUR OWN THEATRE
• THRILLING 16mm DOUBLE FEATURE TALKING FILMS

Are YOU
SKINNY
like I was?

a 90 lb.
weakling
who became
world's
strongest
man



George
Jowett
Champion
of
Champions
World's
Greatest
Builder
of
Champions
and REAL
HE-MEN
out of
SKINNY
and FLABBY
weaklings

WIN
A BIG
Silver Trophy
and \$100
IN CASH



MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW
and I'll Send You FREE these
5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES

PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG
MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU



Formerly \$5.00 each. MILLIONS were sold at \$1.00.
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IT IS TOO LATE and you have to pay \$1.00 or \$5.00.

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT
and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick,
Easy Methods How To

ADD POWERFUL NEW
INCHES OF MUSCLES
around YOUR ARMS,
CHEST, LEGS, etc.

How to IMPROVE YOUR
HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.

How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE
IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.

How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS of STRENGTH.

How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING
YOU TACKLE.

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John
Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a
skinny weakling like you became a MAGNIFICENT
MR. MUSCLES — won a BIG SILVER TROPHY, his
name, accomplishments engraved on it and \$100.
A few weeks before, everybody picked on John,
too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY every-
body admires John's movie star build, he-man
STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender
WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK,
wide military SHOULDERS, new popularity with
the BOYS and GIRLS. His winning drive in ALL
SPORTS, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are,
if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties,
I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day
in your home, you can make yourself over by
the easy, quick method I turned myself from a
wreck to a WORLD CHAMPION.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY
MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR
CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS.
From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER,
LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become
the SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN in LOOKS and ACTS —
a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business,
studies.

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES
BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I traveled the world,
studying every secret to
PERFECTLY develop your
body. My "5-Way Progressive
Power Method" is TESTED-
PROVED by hundreds of
thousands LIKE YOU! SAVE
YEARS, hundreds of DOL-
LARS! Do as movie stars,
champions — John Sill, Jim
Norman, Tony Pascarella —
did! Mail coupon NOW!

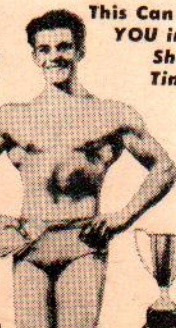
Pick the
kind of
BODY YOU
WANT
Check All Your
Needs —

(before it is too late)
as John Sill and the others did

I GAINED
60 LBS.
OF SHAPELY
MIGHTY
MUSCLES

This Can Be
YOU in a
Short
Time!

BEFORE
Mailing
Coupon
I was a
125 lb.
6 ft.
skinny
weakling



says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to
MY CHEST, 3 1/2 IN-
CHES to EACH ARM.
No, Pal! You don't
have to be a chick-
en-chested skinny
weakling like I was
only a few weeks
ago.

AFTER

Mailing
Coupon
185 lb.
HEAD-TO-
TOE HE-MAN
POPULAR
ATHLETE
You can
be, too!



THEY CALLED ME
"SKINNY" —
BUT NOW
THEY CALL ME
MR. MUSCLES

TONY PASCARELLA

AFTER

Thanks to Jowett's easy
methods I GAINED 28 LBS.
of MUSCLE - PACKED
STRENGTH ALL OVER. I won
new handsome looks—great
athletic ability. Now You
do it!

I BROKE A
WORLD'S
STRENGTH
RECORD!

JIM NORMAN
became Athlete of
the Year. Lifted
the Year End of a 2700 lb.
Car. Quit being a bag-of-
bones weakling like I was.
In 10 minutes of fun a day,
JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU
ALL HE DID FOR ME! I
gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS.
of HANDSOME POWER-
PACKED MUSCLES.



AFTER
mailing
coupon
below—
like
you do
NOW.

JOWETT Institute of Physical Training, Dept. AM-78, 220 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear George: I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body

I want: ☐ I want to gain lbs. (fill in).

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ Arms ☐ Chest ☐ Legs ☐ Shoulders
☐ I want to become a winning athlete. ☐ I want NEW PEP, NEW ENERGY
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

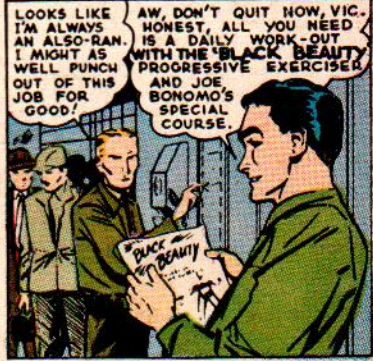
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5 HE-MAN Building Courses, now all in 1 volume. ENCLOSED FIND 10c
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

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Address

City Zone State

How 'BLACK BEAUTY' TURNS AN ALSO-RAN into "VIDEO VIC!"

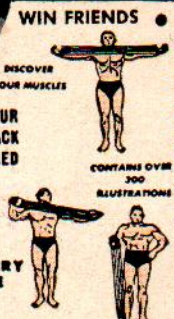


FREE
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NEW 5 CABLE
BLACK BEAUTY
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HEAVY DUTY

DEVELOP REAL POWER
INCREASE YOUR STRENGTH • BUILD YOUR BODY

BECOME AN ALL-AROUND WINNER

JOE BONOMO
World's Strongest,
Marshall of the
Screen, International
Authority on
Health & Strength.



JOE BONOMO SHOWS YOU HOW!
Why grope in the dark wishing? Why let other guys run off with your best girl... steal that promotion from you... take away that position on the team? Now, in the amazing new 'Black-Beauty' 5-Cable Progressive Exerciser and Joe Bonomo's personal instruction 'Power-Plus' method you, too, can become an all-around winner! SCIENTIFIC! AND HOW!
Wait 'til you see what fast progress you make to real power with 'Black Beauty' and Joe Bonomo. They're with you 'til you're "TOPS" in the field.

COMPLETE 'POWER-PLUS' CABLE COURSE
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5 CABLE EXERCISER FREE!
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Okay, Joe! Rush me your famous 96 page Cable Course and include FREE your "Black Beauty" 5-Cable Exerciser plus FREE Bonus Offer "Feats of Strength". If I am not 100% satisfied, in any way, I can return within 30 days for full refund.

☐ I enclose \$4.95. Send prepaid. ☐ Ship C.O.D. for cash, ☐ check, ☐ money order. \$4.95 plus postage PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY

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Address _____ Weight _____
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